

DELL  
COMIC

MAY  
10¢

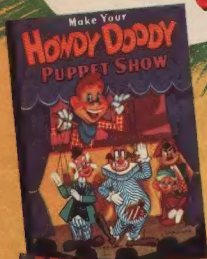
# and Tom Jerry comics



A 52 page  
Comic  
Magazine

# THESE **Whitman Books** ARE Just for Fun!

NOW ON SALE AT STORES  
EVERYWHERE



## Howdy Diddy Puppet Book

This jumbo-size book, 11"x14 1/2", has all the full-color makings for six puppets from the well-known TV show. Each puppet has moveable parts and is easily assembled. Make up your own show!

29c

## 128-Page Fun Book

A thick book . . . jam-packed with "things to do." Games, toys to make, stories, riddles, puzzles, coloring pages and dot to dot pages . . . a full 128 pages for endless hours of fun.

25c



## Build With Stencils

Draw sailboats, trucks, baby buggies, steam shovels or trains . . . the easy stencil way. Just draw inside the punched out designs to make a picture. There's red, yellow and green construction paper and 24 pages of drawing paper.

29c

## Over-the-Shoulder Coloring Book

Made like a regular shoulder bag with cord attached! Inside are 40 pages of pictures to color with the 5 crayons carried in the pocket on the cover. Measures 8"x6 1/4".

29c



## Spaceport U.S.A. Punchout Book

Here's fun, adventure, imagination! Rockets, flying saucer, control room, radar station, space men—everything to make up a real spaceport. 16 pages in full color, die-cut and scored, ready to punch out. Easily assembled without scissors or paste.

25c

## Doll Book with Plastic Scissors

Cutting is fun with this book's pretty, plastic scissors! There's a big doll, with 12 full pages of doll clothes and a basket for the dolls' playthings. For a good time, get a Play Time book!

25c



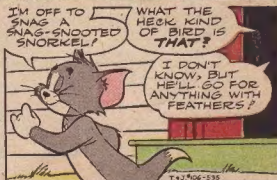
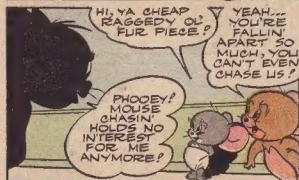
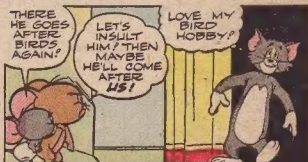
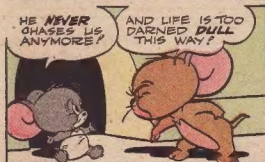
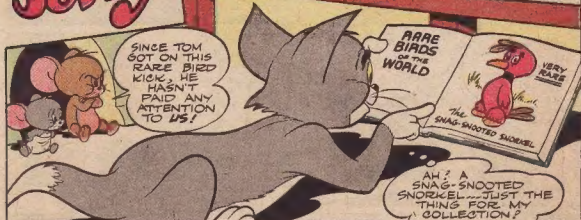
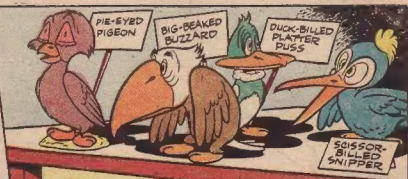
Prices slightly higher in some areas due to greater freight costs.

**Whitman PUBLISHING COMPANY**



M-G-M. CARTOONS  
Present

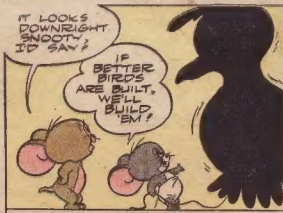
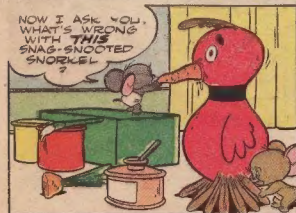
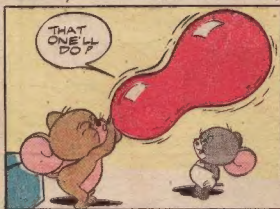
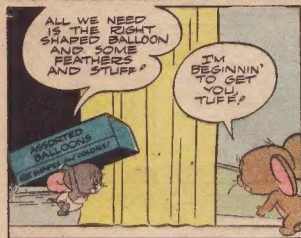
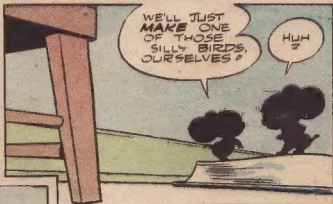
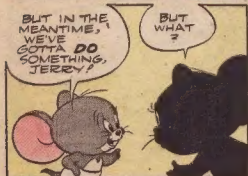
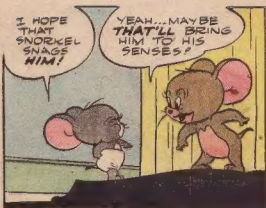
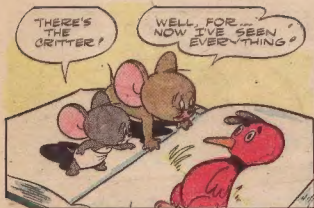
# Tom and Jerry

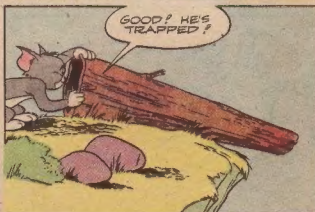
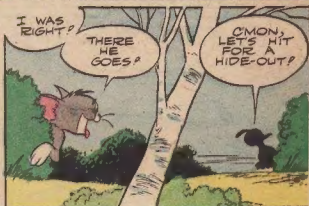
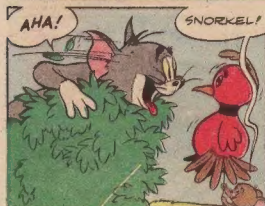
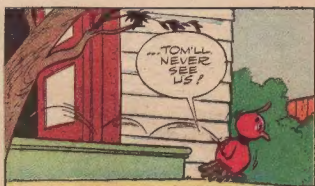
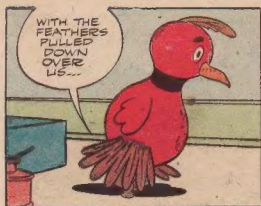


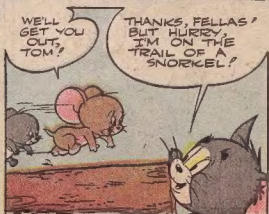
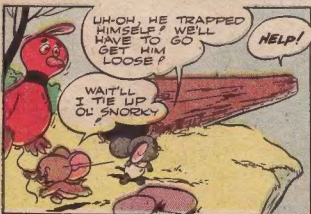
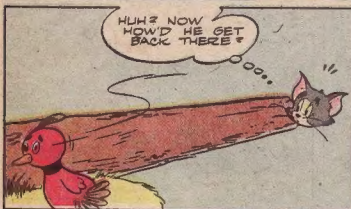
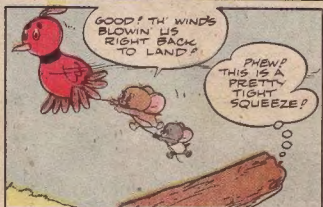
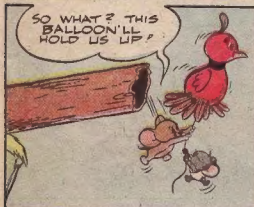
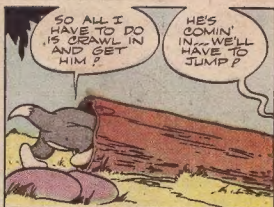
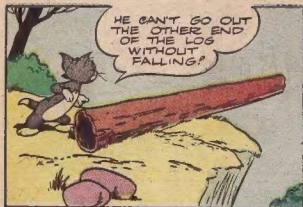
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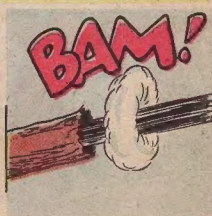
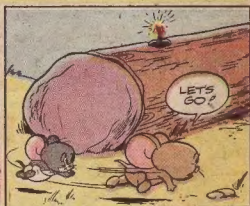
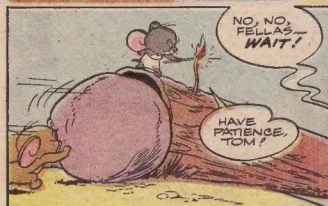
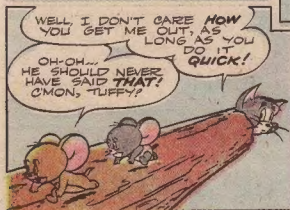
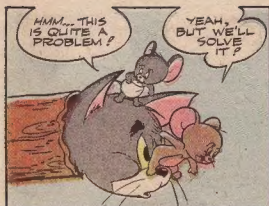
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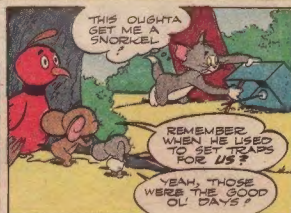
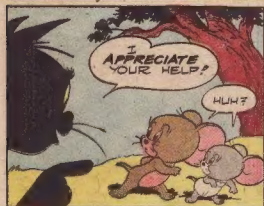
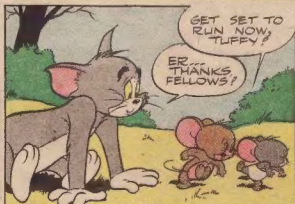
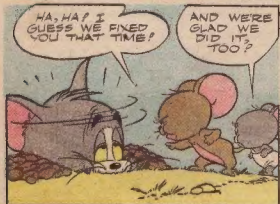
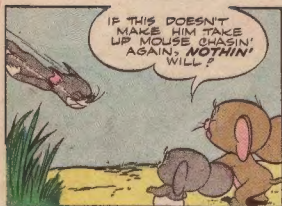




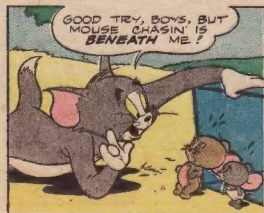
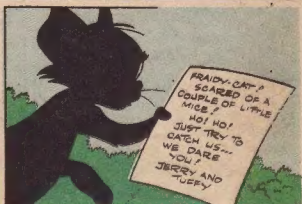
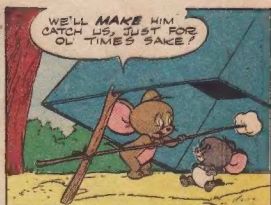
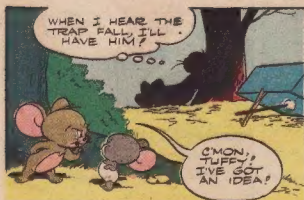


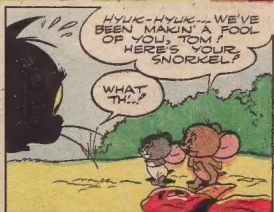
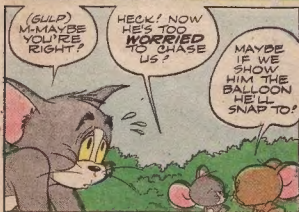
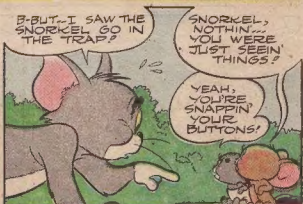
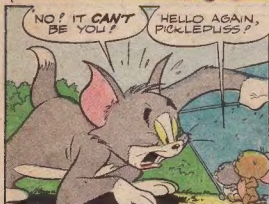
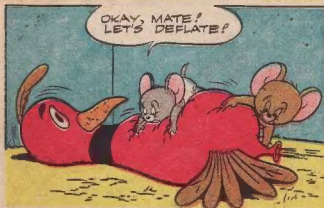
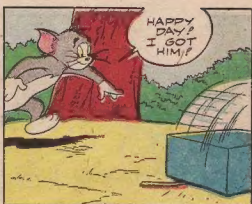
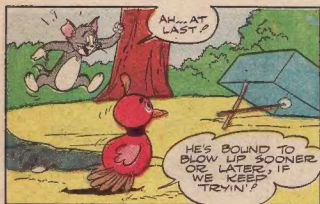


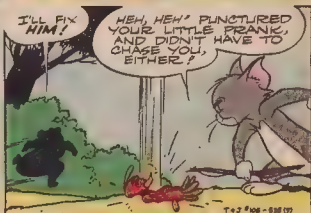
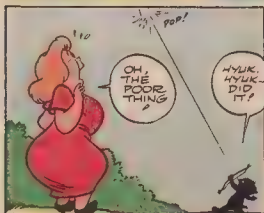
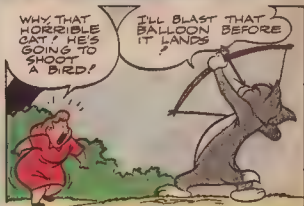
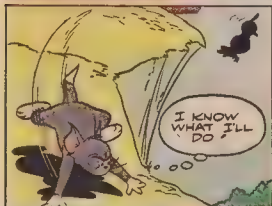
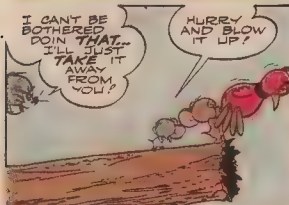
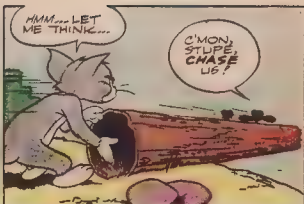
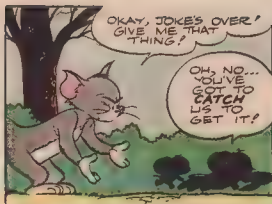




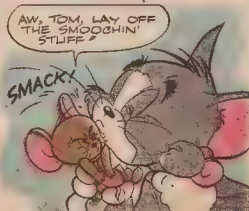
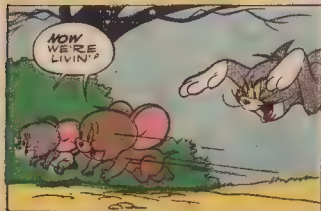
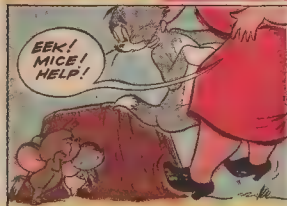
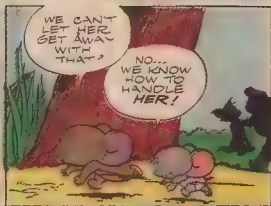
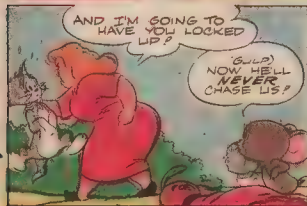
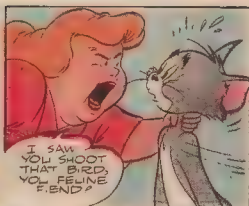
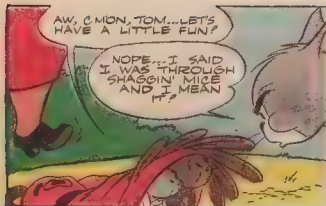












# The Adventures of Tom

I'VE GOTTA GET MY EXERCISE, AND THAT CAT IS A GOOD ONE TO PRACTICE ON!

THERE'S THAT BOXER AGAIN! EVERY TIME I LEAVE THE HOUSE HE WANTS TO FIGHT!



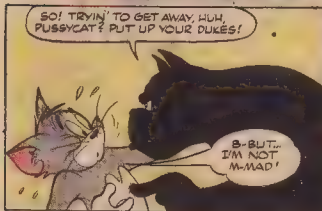
I'VE GOTTA GET OUT SOMEHOW! I'M ALL OUT OF FOOD!



I'LL TRY THE BACK DOOR!



SO! TRYIN' TO GET AWAY, HUH, PUSSYCAT? PUT UP YOUR DUKES!

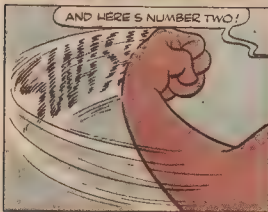


B-BUT... I'M NOT M-MAD!

YOU WILL BE, WHEN I GIVE YOU THE OL' ONE-TWO... HERE'S NUMBER ONE!



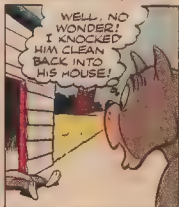
AND HERE'S NUMBER TWO!

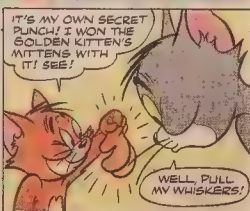
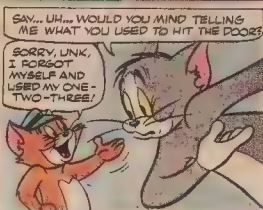
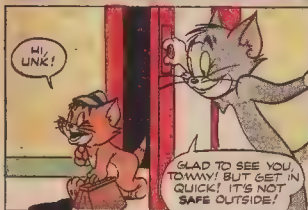
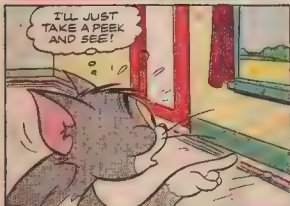
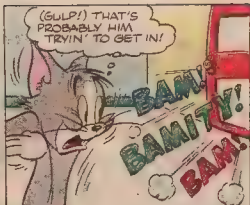
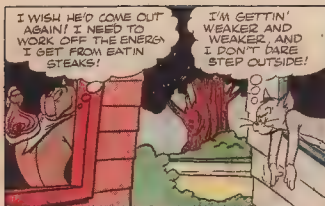


AW, DOGGONE IT! I MISSED MY NUMBER TWO!

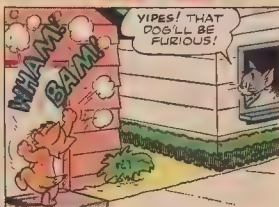
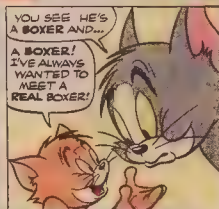
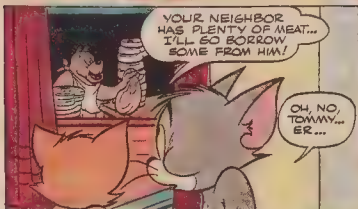
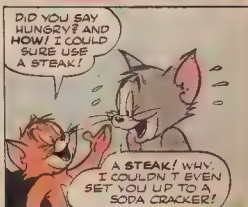
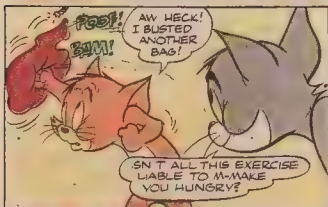
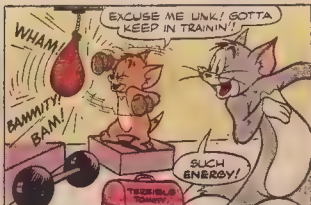
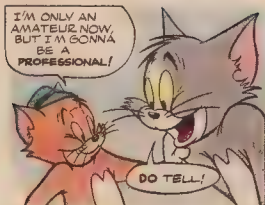


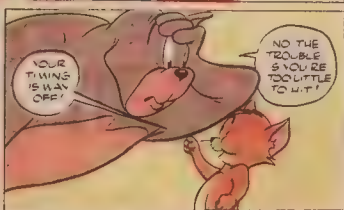
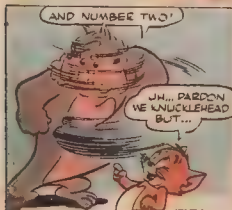
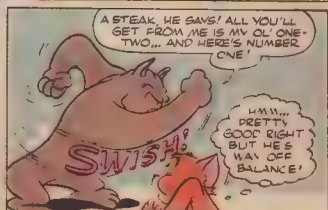
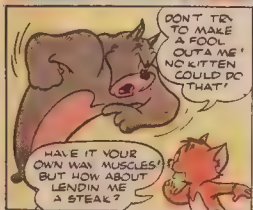
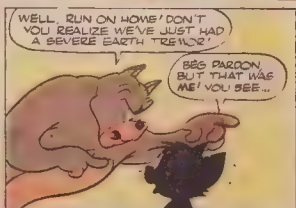
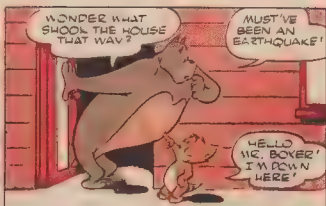
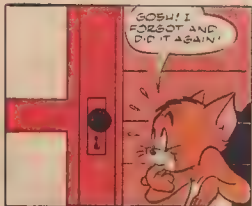
WELL, NO WONDER! I KNOCKED HIM CLEAN BACK INTO HIS HOUSE!

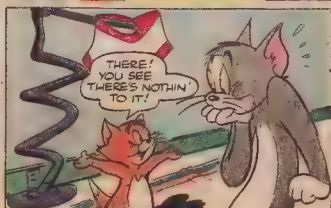
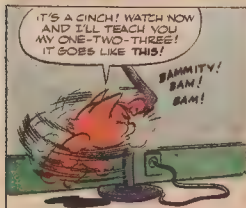
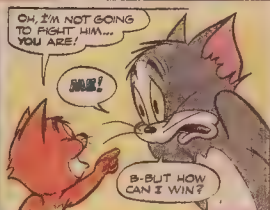
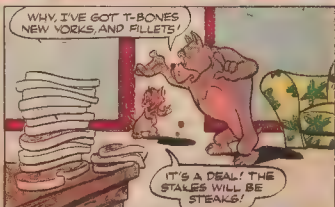
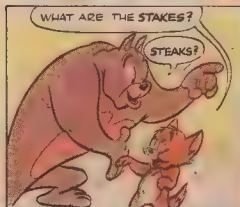
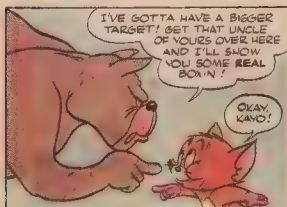




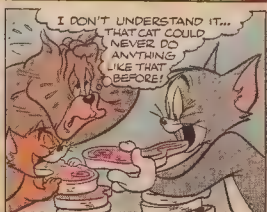
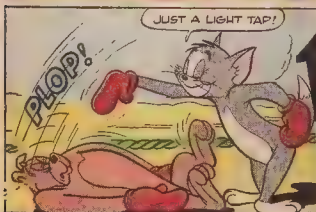
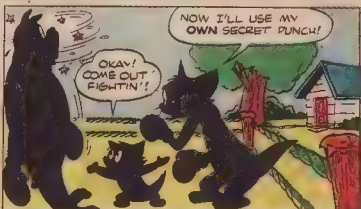
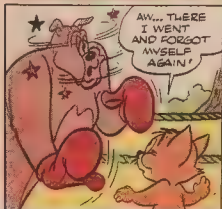
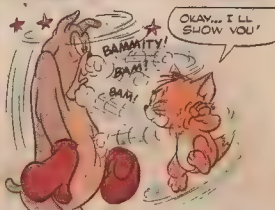
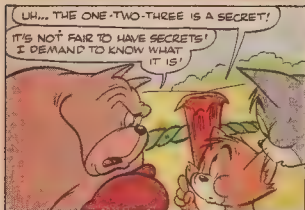
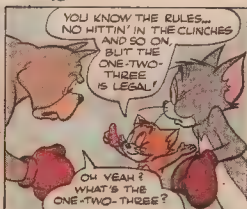
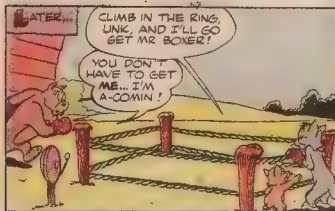






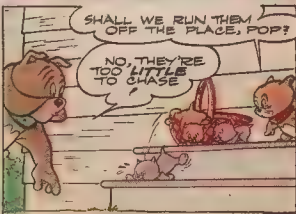
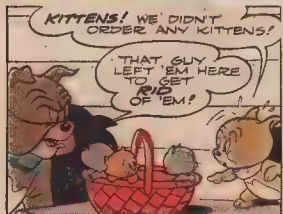
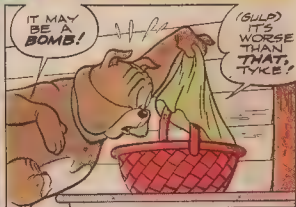
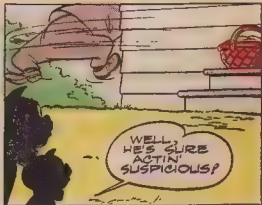
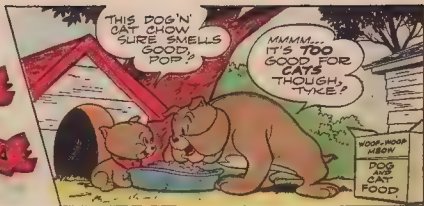


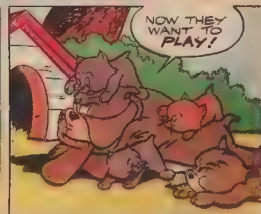
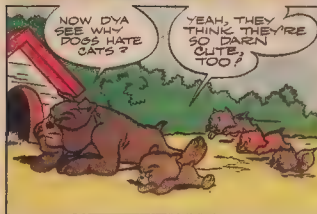
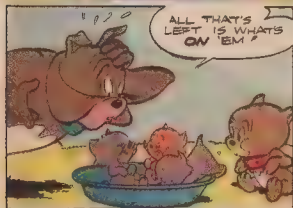
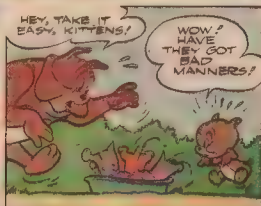
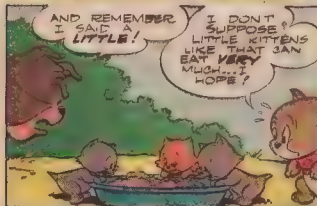
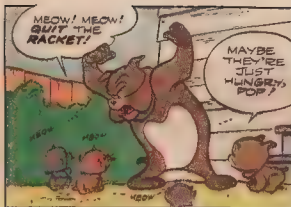


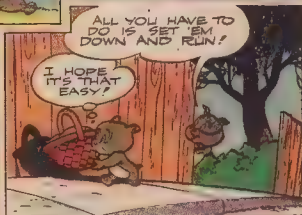
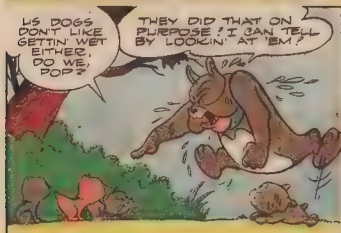
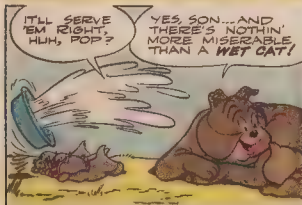
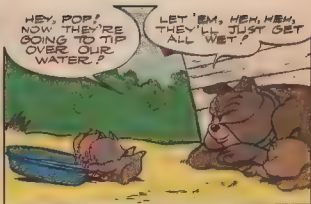
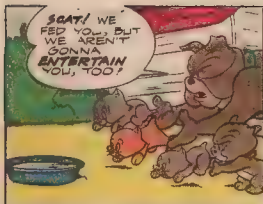


M-G-M. CARTOONS  
present

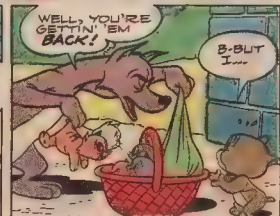
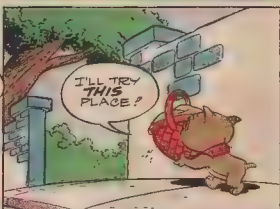
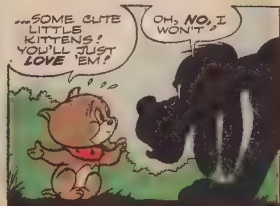
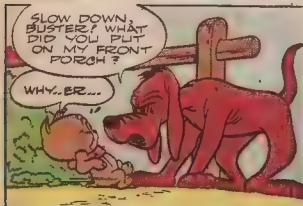
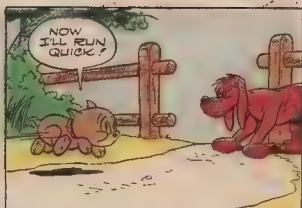
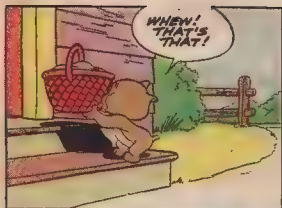
# Big **SPIKE** and Little **TYKE**

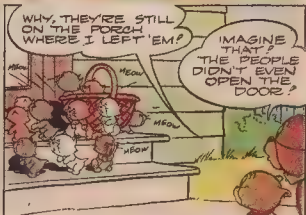
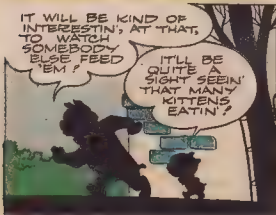
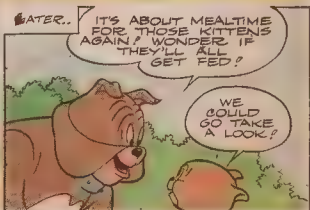
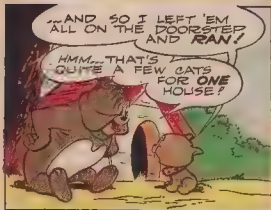
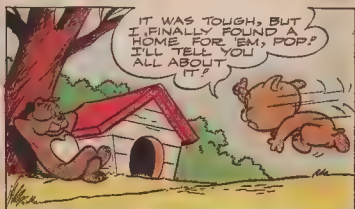
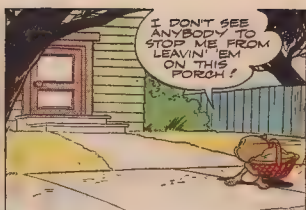


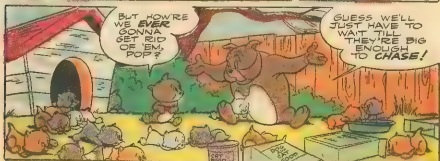
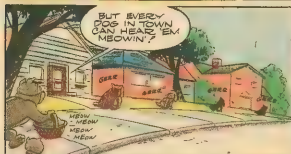
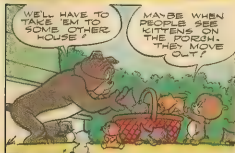
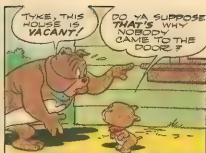
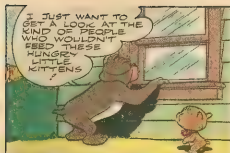












# BERTIE BIRD

"The STRANGE MONSTER"



Bertie Bird and George Goldfinch looked at each other in bewilderment, as a strange sound broke again and again through the still summer air. Hardly daring to move from their perch on the thistle stem, they cocked their heads to listen once more to the low, mysterious wail.

"Wool — Wool Woo, wooooo!"

"How weird!" whispered George. "What can it be?"

"I don't know," answered Bertie. "But somehow it's exciting."

"Wool — Wool Woo, wooooo!"

"Listen!" chirped George. "It's sort of defying us to fly over there to see!"

"And that's just what I'm going to do!" said Bertie, sailing up into the air.

"Wait for me!" called George, trying to catch up with his little friend.

Away they sped, and before long, the two little birds saw the strange wailing thing.

"My goodness!" cried George. "It looks like a big snake crawling along the ground."

"It does!" agreed Bertie. "But I've never seen a snake with smoke coming out of its head! Have you?"

George pondered a moment. "No, I guess not," he admitted, puzzled at the unfamiliar sight.

"I'm going to get closer!" said Bertie, shooting down through space, like a little blue meteor.

The next thing George knew, Bertie had wooshed into a cloud of thick black smoke and disappeared.

"Bertie! Bertie!" called George frantically. "Where are you?"

Bertie did not answer, and the great dense

blanket of smoke only became more terrifying as George ventured closer. "Oh," he wailed, as the frightening object continued its eerie beckoning, "Bertie's GONE! That AWFUL THING has swallowed him!"

That AWFUL THING was really a long freight train, and soon it pulled up to a station and stopped. And there, perched beside the engine smokestack, stunned, wobbly, and very sooty, was Bertie.

"Oh, Bertie, you're BLACK!" gasped George in open-beaked astonishment. "What happened?"

Bertie blinked his eyes. "I don't know," he answered, still too dazed to move. "First, the smoke blinded me. Then, something hit me, and that's all I remember."

George glanced nervously around. "We'd better leave before something terrible happens to BOTH of us!"

With that, the two little birds flew off to the station roof, satisfied that the monster could not reach them there.

"This is a wonderful perch!" George exclaimed. "It's so SAFE! And we can see everything that's going on below!"

"I can't," stated Bertie, hanging almost upside-down from the edge of the roof, in an attempt to see the men who were loading and unloading the train. "I want to find out what they're doing."

Dropping off the roof, Bertie glided down to the railing of a loading platform, close to the open door of a freight car.

"Your curiosity's going to get us into trouble!" grumbled George, landing beside him.

But Bertie paid no attention to George. Leaning way over, he peeped inside the car.



"Bertie! Be careful! Come back!" exclaimed George, as Bertie hopped inside.

"Not ME!" twittered Bertie. "I've found something good to eat."

"What is it?" asked George, darting after his little friend.

"Grains of wheat!" Bertie mumbled, his mouth full.

Forgetting all about being afraid, George hopped right in behind Bertie, happily gobbling up the delicious wheat.

"This reminds me of Lander's barn," said Bertie, stopping to catch his breath. "Remember the wheat and oats we used to find on the floor?"

"Do I!" chirped George. "My tummy aches just thinking about it!"

Suddenly, a great rumbling followed by a BANG filled the air. Then the inside of the car was as dark as night.

"What happened?" cried George.

"We're TRAPPED!" answered Bertie, shaking with fright.

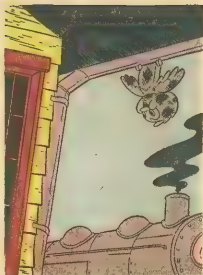
"See!" George wailed, huddling close to Bertie. "Your curiosity DID get us into trouble!"

"Well!" snapped Bertie. "Sitting around crying won't get us out! Let's hunt for an opening!"

But before they could become accustomed to the darkness, with a great HUFF PUFF, the train began its speedy course down the tracks.

"We've GOT to get out of here!" screamed George. "This MONSTER'S carrying us away!" Flying wildly about the car, they tried desperately to find an opening.

"There isn't any!" George finally wailed in despair. "It looks like we're SUNK!"



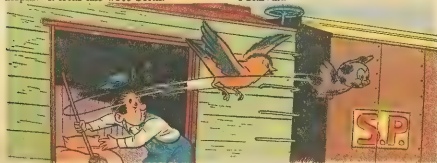
But just then, the train gave another sudden jerk. The brake had been pulled, and, heaving a long, rumbling sigh, the "monster" slowly came to a halt.

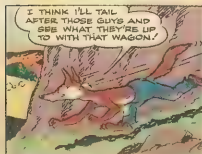
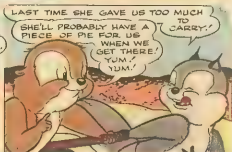
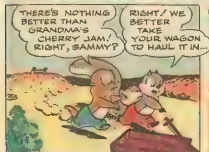
"Bertie! Bertie! Look!" screeched George, as a railroad workman carrying a broom opened the heavy door.

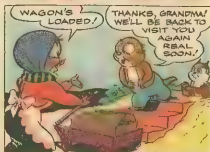
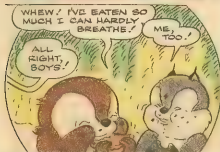
Then, "Yieeeee!" the man yelled, ducking his head to avoid the two happy birds who shot past him to freedom.

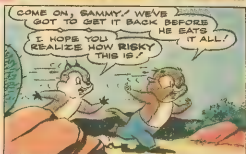
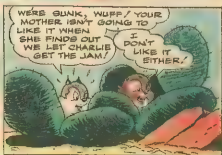
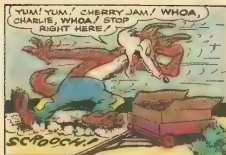
A few minutes later, perched safely in a tree, George said to Bertie, "What do you s'pose that STRANGE THING was?"

"I don't know! And I don't care!" answered Bertie. "My curiosity's been scared out of me FOREVER!"

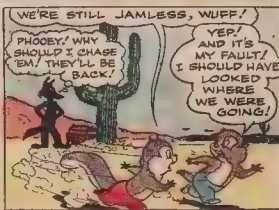
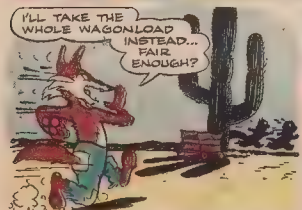
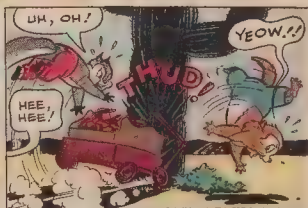
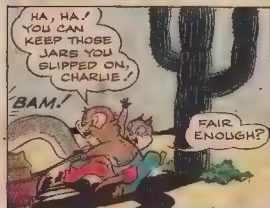
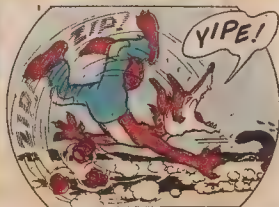
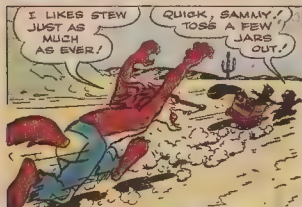
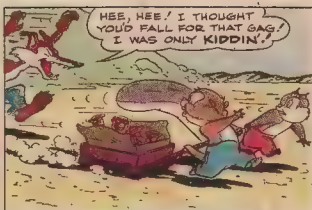
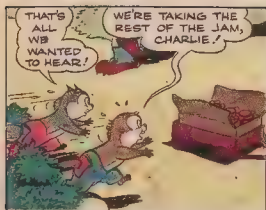


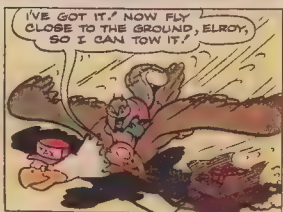
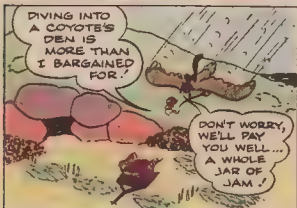
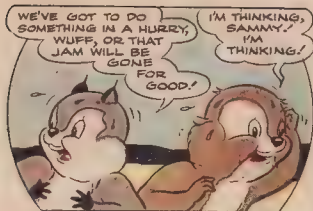


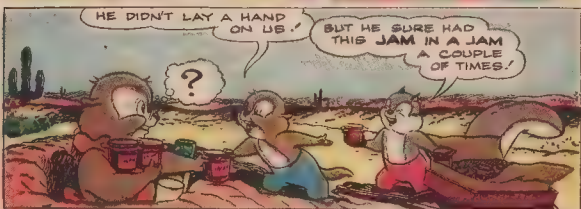
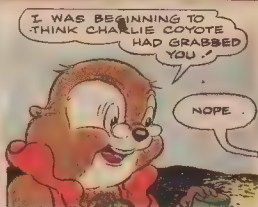
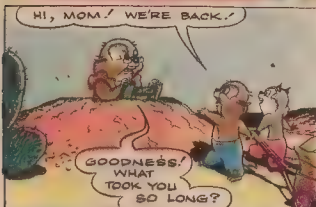
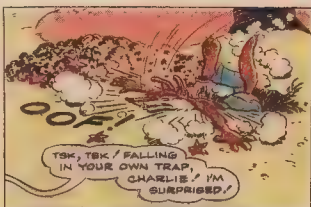


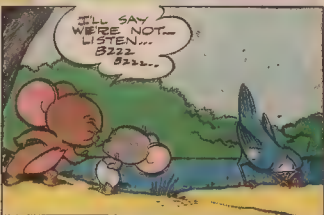
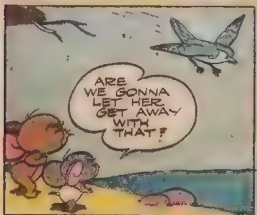
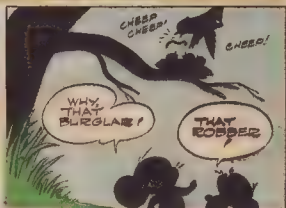
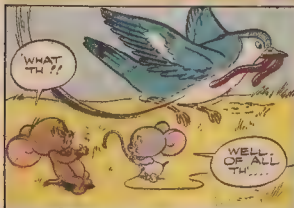
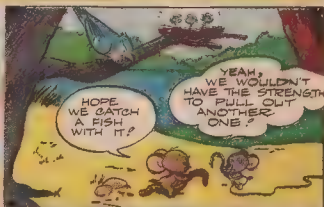
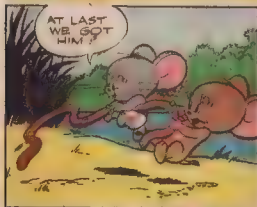
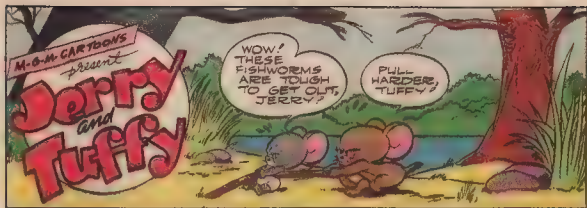




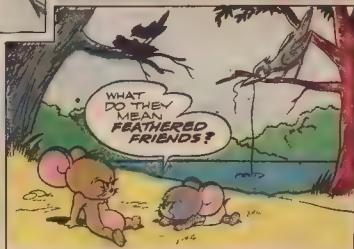
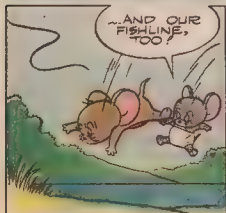
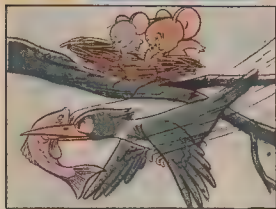
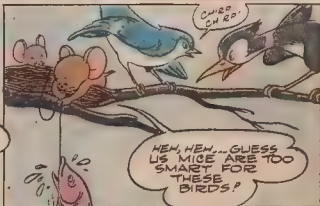
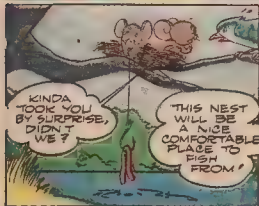
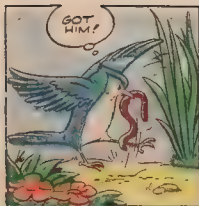












M.G.M. CARTOONS  
present

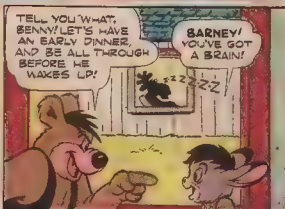
# Barney Bear and Benny Bunny

WELL, I SEE OL' MOOSEFACE IS HAVIN' HIS BETWEEN MEALS NAD!

YEAH; WE'LL SLEEP UNTIL OUR DINNER IS READY, AND...



...THEN HE'LL MANAGE TO STAY AWAKE LONG ENOUGH TO GET OVER HERE AND GRAB ALL OUR GRUBS!



TELL YOU WHAT, BENNY! LET'S HAVE AN EARLY DINNER, AND BE ALL THROUGH BEFORE HE WAKES UP!

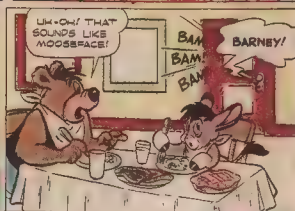
BARNEY! YOU'VE GOT A BRAIN!



SHORTLY...

HUH? DO I SMELL COOKIN'?

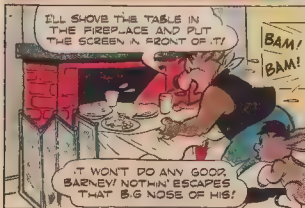
SNIFF! SNIFF!



UH-OH! THAT SOUNDS LIKE MOOSEFACE!

BAM!  
BAM!  
BAM!

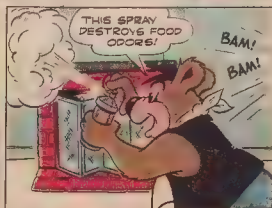
BARNEY!



I'LL SHOVE THE TABLE IN THE FIREPLACE AND PUT THE SCREEN IN FRONT OF IT!

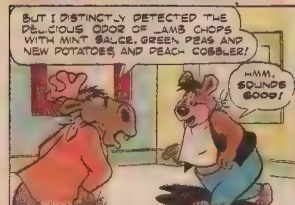
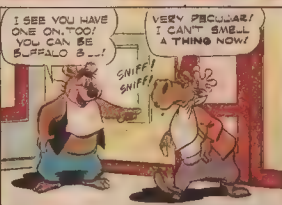
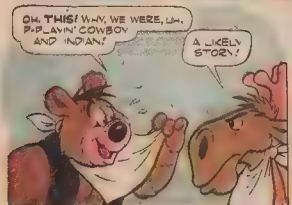
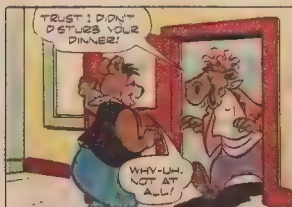
BAM!  
BAM!

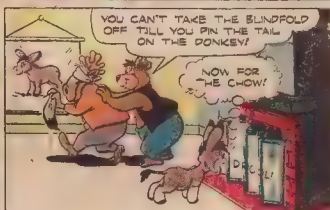
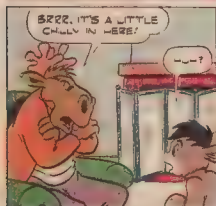
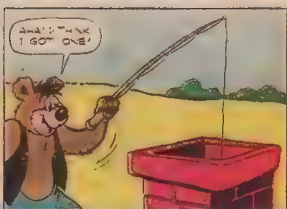
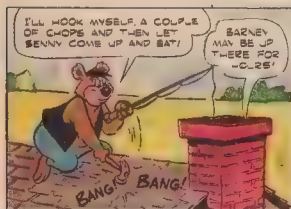
IT WON'T DO ANY GOOD, BARNEY! NOTHIN' ESCAPES THAT B.G. NOSE OF HIS!

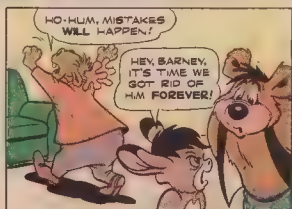
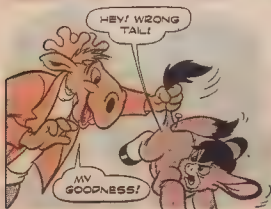
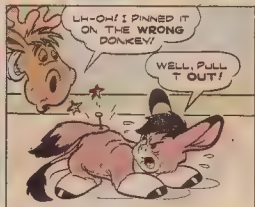
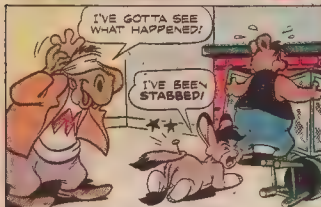
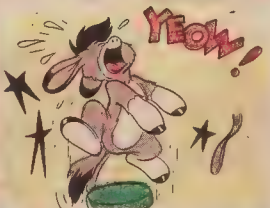
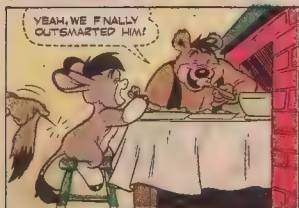
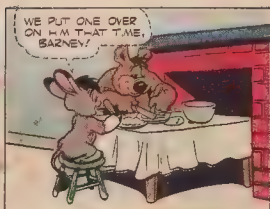
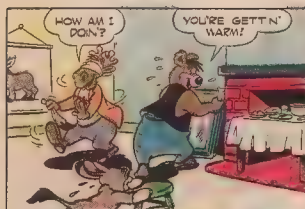


THIS SPRAY DESTROYS FOOD ODORS!

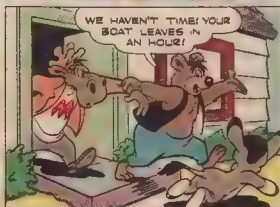
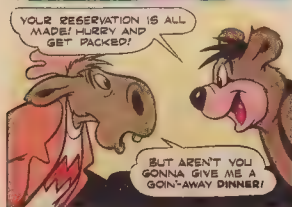
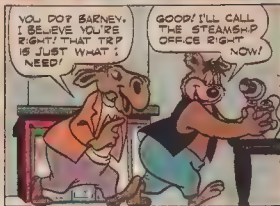
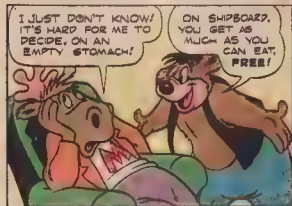
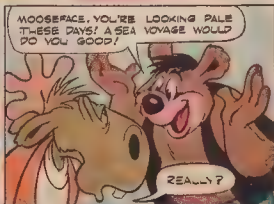
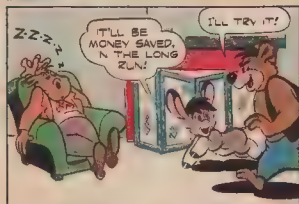
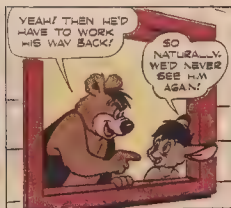
BAM!  
BAM!

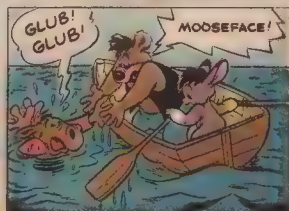
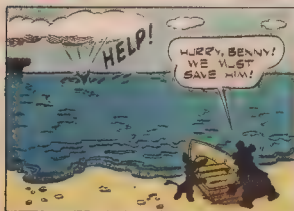
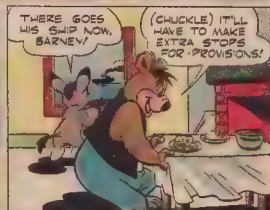
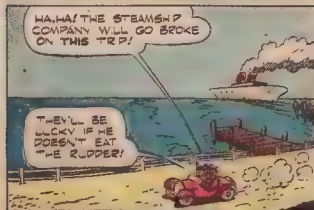
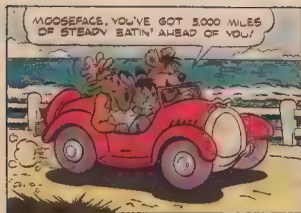


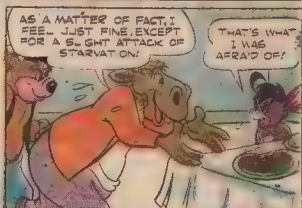
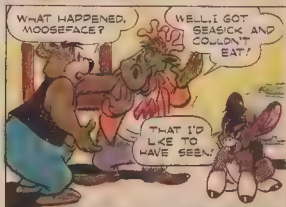
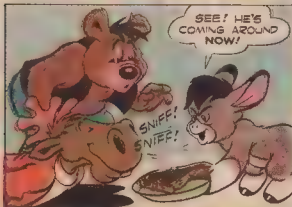
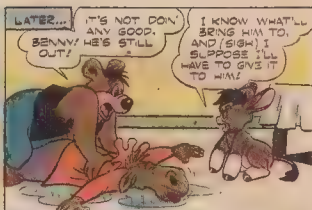
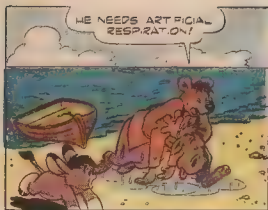












MGM CARTOONS  
*present*

# Fuzzy and Wuzzy

THERE'S OUR  
OL' FRIEND  
SAMSON, FUZZY!

LOOK, WUZZY! HIS  
OWNER'S GOT HIM  
UP FOR SALE!

GOSH! WISH WE  
COULD HAVE HIM!

WONDER IF  
UNCLE  
BARNEY WOULD  
BUY HIM  
FOR US?

DUG  
FOR  
SAL  
WE MIGHT JUST SORT OF  
PUT OUT A HINT TO HIM!

HEY  
BIG  
TOY  
PEE DEE

FUZZY,  
IF WE HAD  
SAMSON  
WE COULD  
WIN THAT  
RACE!

## HEY, KIDS!!

### BIG PET DERBY TODAY



PRIZES \$ PRIZ  
IT'D BE  
A CINC!

BUT, WE'LL HAVE TO GET  
HIM RIGHT AWAY!

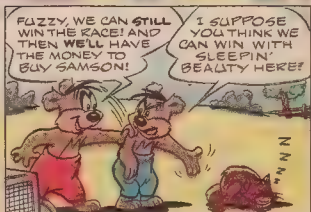
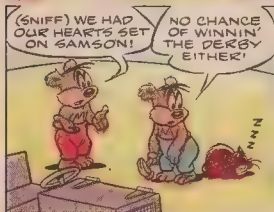
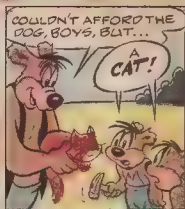
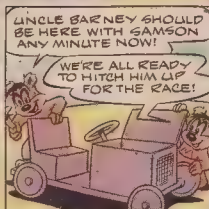
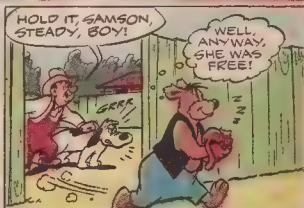
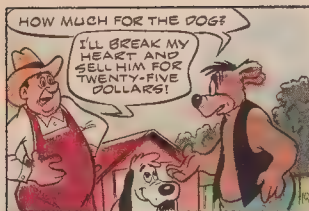
LET'S GIVE UNK  
THE RUSH ACT!

THERE'S A SUPER-COLOSSAL  
DOG BARGAIN DOWN THE  
STREET, UNCLE BARNEY!

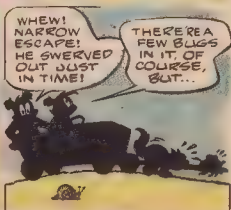
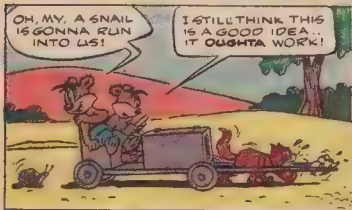
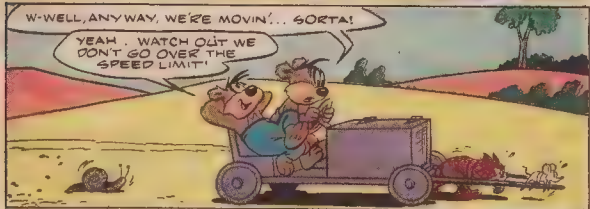
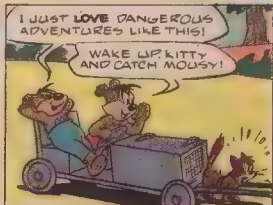
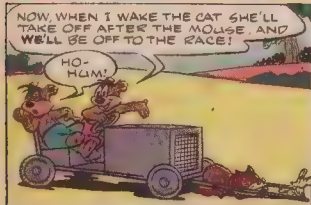
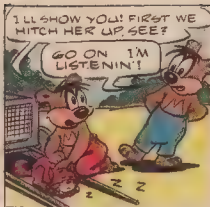
YEAH... BUT  
YOU'LL HAVE  
TO GET THERE  
QUICK, IF YOU  
WANT TO GET  
THE BARGAIN!

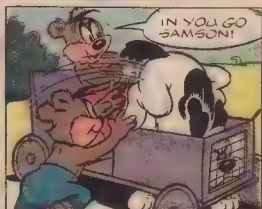
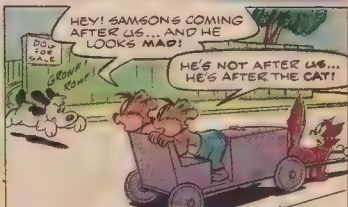
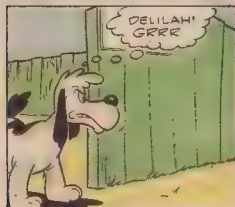
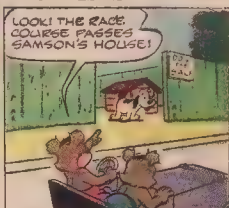
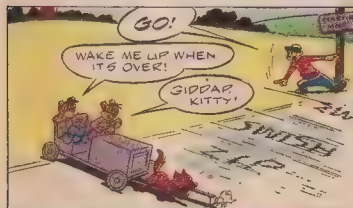
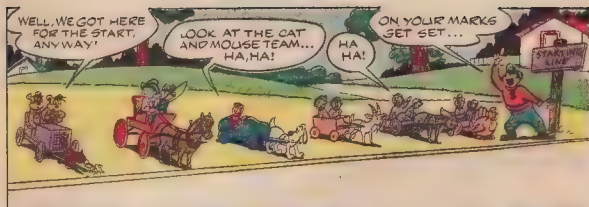
HMM... MIGHT BE A GOOD  
INVESTMENT... MAYBE I  
CAN MAKE SOME MONEY  
ON THIS!

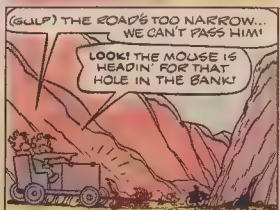
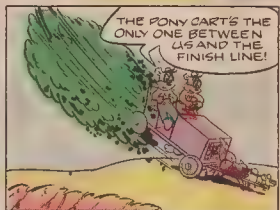
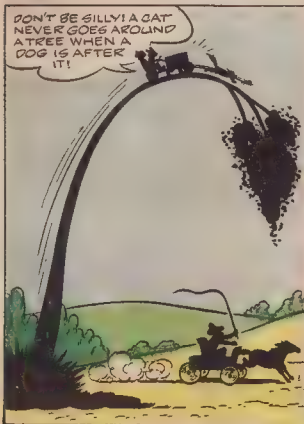
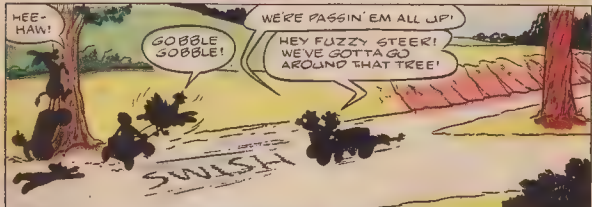
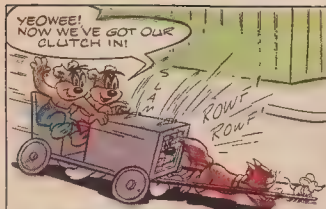
LET'S  
HURRY AND  
FIX UP OUR  
OL' SOAP-  
BOX JOB!

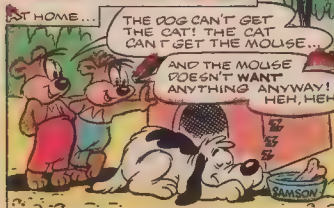
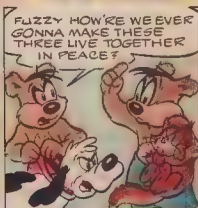
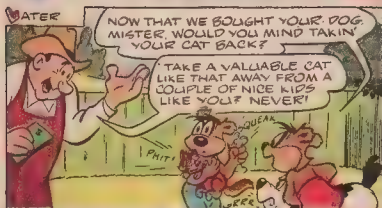
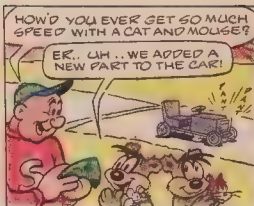
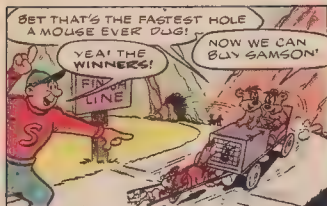


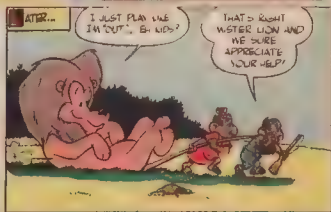
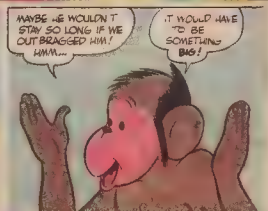
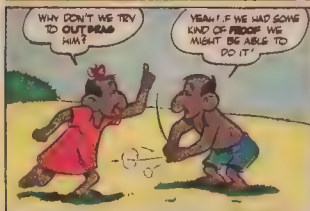
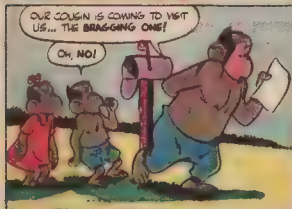




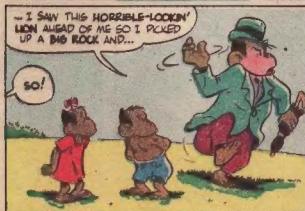
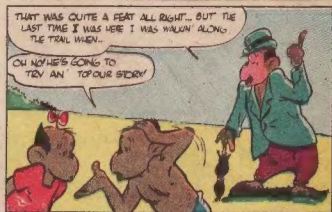
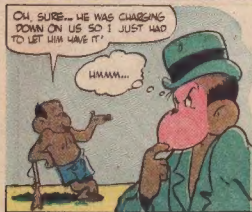
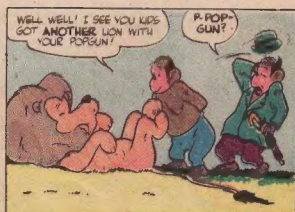




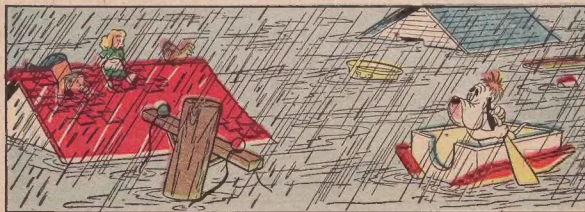
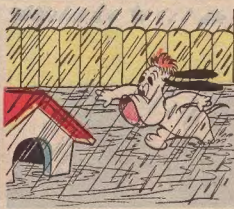
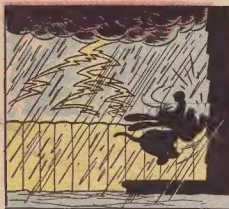
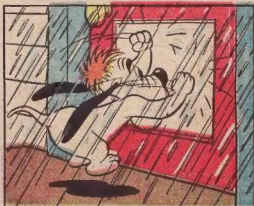
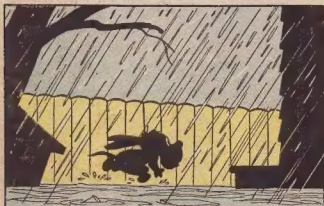
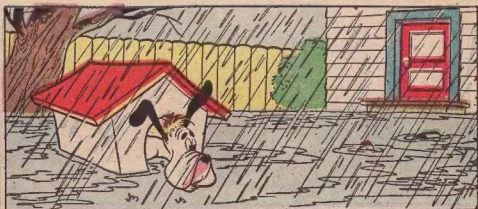








**DROOY**



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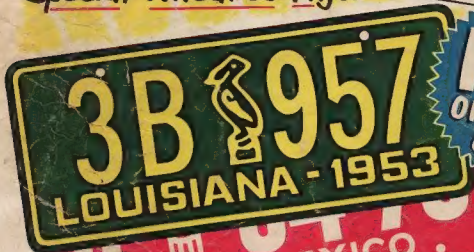
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